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### Holland City News, Volume 16, Number 23: July 9, 1887

Holland City News

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# HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. XVI.—NO. 23.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1887.

WHOLE NO. 776.

## HOLLAND CITY NEWS

**Terms of Subscription**  
\$1.50 per year if paid in advance; \$1.75 if paid at three months, and \$2.00 if paid at six months.

Rates of advertising made known on application. Yearly advertisers have the privilege of three changes.  
Business Cards in City Directory, not over three lines, \$3 per annum.  
Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths published without charge for subscribers.  
All advertising bills collectable quarterly.

**MONEY TO LOAN.**  
In-sums to suit on productive Real Estate.

**L. S. PROVIN,**  
Insurance, Real Estate and Loan Agent.  
Office Lovett's Block, opp. Sweet's Hotel,  
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

## Business Locals.

One-half off on Neckwear at Brusse Bros.

**Carpenters Wanted**  
At Macatawa Park by F. G. Sheppard at Park Hotel.

We inform the public that we close our store at seven o'clock the remainder of this and all of next month. We are selling our trimmed summer hats and bonnets for half of their original prices.  
**L. & S. VAN DEN BERGE & CO.**

Summer Hats at 25 per cent off at Brusse Bros.

**Meat Market For Sale or To-Rent.**

I will sell my meat market with all the tools and appurtenances, or I will rent the building and the outfit at a very reasonable rate.  
**JACOB KUITTE,**  
HOLLAND, Mich., July 8, 1887. 23-1f

Keller is still making those fine cabinet photos for \$2.00 a dozen. Opposite News office. 22-1f

Seventy-five cent ties for fifty cents; fifty cent ties for twenty-five cents; twenty-five cent ties for twelve cents, at Brusse Bros. Must be cleared out.

## Notice.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Common Council of the city of Holland, for the improving, grading, and graveling of Market street, special street assessment district of the city of Holland. Proposals must be addressed to the Common Council of the city of Holland, endorsed proposals for improving Market street, and be accompanied by the names of two responsible persons as sureties, in the sum of two thousand dollars. Proposals must state the location of the gravel pit, and a sample of gravel required to be placed in front of the Common Council building. Plans, specifications, and conditions can be seen at the city clerk's office. The Common Council will be at their rooms, Tuesday, July 12th, 1887, at 8 o'clock, p. m. to examine into bids and award the job.  
By order of the Common Council.  
**GEO. H. SIPP, City Clerk.**

Summer stock of Neckwear at greatly reduced price at Brusse Bros.

**Public Schools of the City of Holland.**

Until Wednesday, July 13th next, written applications will be received for the position of janitor at the Central School Building.  
By order of the Board of Education.  
**G. VAN SCHELVEN, Sec'y.** 23-2t.

## Wool! Wool!

The highest market price will be paid for wool at my store, on Eighth street.  
**H. VAN DER HAAR,**  
HOLLAND, Mich., June 13, 1887. 20-1f

## To-Rent.

The premises known as the Germania House are for rent immediately. Apply to  
**H. KENIGSBURG.** 11-1f

Our motto is: "Quick sales and small profits" at the Chicago Branch Clothing House, River street. **L. HENDERSON.**

Remember the Chicago Branch Clothing House. It will result to your profit on buying there. 19-

## Public Letting.

The Board of Education, of the City of Holland, will receive sealed proposals for the building of a new school-house, of brick, 48x38, two stories high with basement.

All proposals must be delivered with either of the undersigned by the 11th day of July next, at 6 p. m.

The successful bidder will be required to give a bond with two sureties, each in the sum of \$3,000 and each proposal must state the names of the proposed sureties.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of H. To Heller, Holland, Mich.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.  
By order of Board of Education.  
**H. KRENNERS, T. KEPPEL, Committee.**  
HOLLAND, Mich., June 23, 1887.

Call at the Chicago Branch Clothing House and you will find a full line of all kinds of goods. 19-

Itch, Prairie Mange, and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by Kremers & Bangs, Druggists, Holland, Mich. 6-6mos

## LOCAL ITEMS.

A BASKET picnic is a no-table event.

COLORS that won't run—the Confederate flags at Washington.

Miss JENNIE KANTERS arrived home last Wednesday evening.

THE Resorts at Macatawa are now rapidly filling up with campers.

REV. J. H. KARSTEN, of Coopersville, was in the city on Wednesday last.

MRS. JESSIE EILENBURG, of Towler, is making her mother, Mrs. Bright, a visit.

AN assault and battery suit occupied the attention of Esquire Post last Thursday afternoon.

MR. FRED SANNAACK, of Kankakee, Ill., is in the city visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Kanters.

THE next meeting of the Michigan Passenger Agents will be held at the Macatawa resorts.

MR. AND MRS. J. SERRING, of Bangor, visited friends in this city last Monday and Tuesday.

PEW-RENTS of Hope Church for the second quarter of the year are now being paid at the store of Mr. Herold.

THE Misses Eppink, daughters of President Eppink of Allegan village, are visiting their many friends in Holland.

HOLLAND CITY will have two days' races August 11 and 12, when purses aggregating nearly \$600 will be paid.

LOST:—A dark colored canary bird on the Fourth of July. Anyone returning to this office will be suitably rewarded.

GEO. FOSTER, of the Chicago and West Michigan R'y, left Holland Wednesday for an extended visit to Nashville, Tenn.

THE Allegan Band which spent the Fourth in Holland serenaded Dr. Gee Tuesday morning before leaving for home.

MARRIED:—In this city, at Hope Church parsonage, by Rev. T. W. Jones, on Monday, the 4th inst., Charles McVea to Maggie Houston, both of Chicago, Ill.

REV. J. W. BANCROFT, Episcopal Missionary for the Western Diocese of Michigan, will hold services in the Opera House to-morrow both morning and evening.

THE German Lutherans of this city will hold services in the Land and Labor Club Rooms to-morrow, Sunday, both morning and evening. Rev. J. B. Jud, of Grand Haven, officiating.

LIST of letters remaining in the post-office at Holland, Mich., July 7, 1887: Hoxie Bros., Miss Hanroek, Mrs. Jennine Babcock.

**J. G. VAN PUTTEN, P. M.**

THE Holland Driving Association have made arrangements with similar associations at Plainwell and Allegan and a trotting circuit has been organized. Races will be held at Holland City on August 11 and 12.

Miss HATTIE BAUMGARTEL, of White Pigeon, who made so many warm friends here during a visit to Holland last summer, spent the Fourth of July with her uncle, Mr. W. Baumgartel, returning home on Tuesday.

MRS. J. OGGEI and children, of Orange City, Iowa, is visiting friends in Holland and neighborhood. This is Mrs. Oggei's first visit here in eight years, and she was agreeably surprised at the growth and evident prosperity of our city.

MR. GEO. REMINGTON and wife, of Bangor, were in this city on Tuesday last. As Mr. R. had made the acquaintance of the warm part of a lot of "fireworks" on the Fourth, he could not shake his numerous Holland friends by the hand.

THE steam yacht Jennie King is making daily trips to Saugatuck in connection with the steamer for Chicago. The fare for the trip from here to Chicago is but \$2, stateroom included. If you contemplate a trip to Chicago don't fail to take this route.

REV. J. J. BUELL, D. D., of Grand Rapids, will hold a quarterly meeting at the Methodist Church to-day and to-morrow. Preaching this afternoon at 3:30, and to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Quarterly conference held this evening at 7:30.

CONGRESSMAN M. H. FORD, of Grand Rapids, informs us that he has been allotted a large quantity of turnip seed by the Agricultural department for use in this district. Any person desiring a package of the same can get it by sending his name and address to Mr. Ford.

THE steamer Macatawa has issued a regular time card and will leave this city at 9 o'clock a. m., 1 o'clock p. m. and 5 o'clock p. m. for the Resorts. Will return to city leaving Resorts at 11 o'clock a. m., 2 o'clock p. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. The steamer will make special trips as desired.

FROM a series of fires at Kalamazoo recently, which were of incendiary origin, it becomes more and more evident to Messrs. Hummel & Laepple, who were burned out there last month, that their tannery was set on fire. These gentlemen were in "Celeryville" this week settling up their affairs.

ON the night of July Fourth Mrs. Conrad Hofman, one of the very first settlers of this section, and who for a number of years has resided on Tenth street, dropped dead on her door-step of heart disease while watching the display of fireworks. The funeral was held in the Ninth Street Holland Christian Reformed Church and was well attended. Mrs. Hofman was 75 years of age.

SATURDAY night last two young couples of this city, being disappointed in not getting to the Park to attend a dance, went to Grand Rapids on the "fast train" expecting to get back at midnight. But alas, fond hopes, how easily they are dispelled. The train met with an accident and it was after two o'clock Sunday morning before they returned and the parents of the young ladies as well as "Rogers got on to the racket."

AMONG the arrivals this week at Macatawa who are going to stay this summer at the Resorts are Mr. F. G. Sheppard and family, of Birmingham, Ala.; Mrs. Kendall, Mrs. Dr. Botsford, K. Dykema and family, John Dykema and family, Lon Dykema and family, of Grand Rapids, Mr. J. E. Sherley, of Brazil, Ind.; O. L. Jordan, Kalamazoo, J. W. Roche and family, Sparta; and F. J. Quinn, of Grand Rapids, and many campers from everywhere.

A GAY time is expected at Ottawa Beach this, Saturday, evening. The Valley City Band, of Grand Rapids, sixteen pieces, is to be there and furnish music at the hotel during the evening. An opportunity to "trip the light fantastic" will also be given. Manager Hoskins, of the West Mich. Park Association, extends an invitation to the people of Holland and vicinity to be present and enjoy the free concert. The "Queen of the Lakes" will make a special evening trip, leaving at 8 o'clock and returning after the festivities are over. An excursion from Grand Rapids is coming with the band. A free sacred concert will be given by the band at the Ottawa hotel, on Sunday.

GRAND HAVEN has for once got down to administering justice in its fullest sense. The case of the people vs. Longtime for keeping a "bumboat" on the bay here was tried Wednesday, and respondent found guilty. The judgment was a fine of \$50, and costs, \$28.10, and thirty days in the county jail. If fine and costs are not paid within thirty days then he be further imprisoned until fine and costs are paid, not exceeding eighty days. The case was appealed. The case of the people vs. Boomsliuter was tried yesterday, but we were unable to get the verdict. The cases were tried in Grand Haven before Chas. Pagelson, Esq. The case of the people vs. McAvoy will be tried here on the 15th inst.

CONGRESSMAN M. H. FORD was in Holland several days this week acting in the capacity of stenographer in the taking of testimony in the "Bridge case" before Commissioner A. Visscher. In conversation with Mr. Ford we learned some facts regarding "that canal", between Lake Michigan and Grand Rapids, which may be of interest to our readers. In view of the growing sentiment in the metropolis of western Michigan in favor of connecting that place with Lake Michigan, Mr. Ford spent several days in investigating the matter, and finds that the dredging of Grand River is wholly impracticable and is not encouraged by engineer Lockwood. Congressman Ford now proposes to introduce a bill in the next Congress, and to urge its passage, providing for the appointment of a board of engineers to survey a route for a canal, and in the event of the report being favorable to the project, to

seek an appropriation for the building of it. He thinks that \$150,000 will be all that is necessary as a first appropriation.

THE taking of testimony in the suit between George H. Souter, Highway Commissioner, vs. the city of Holland, was resumed before Commissioner Visscher last Tuesday. Phil. Padgham, of Allegan, represented the city, while John C. Post represented the township. On behalf of the complainant were examined ex-Mayor R. Kanters, John H. Boone and Supervisor Diekema, and on behalf of defendant Messrs. Gabriel Van Putten and Jacob Flieman. On Wednesday morning, at the suggestion of Phil. Padgham, an effort was once more made, amicably to settle the matter; in dispute; and the greater part of the day was spent in endeavoring to reach a satisfactory basis upon which both parties, in their representative capacity, would be able to unite. The town board acting with the Highway Commissioner refused, however, to accede to the proposition made on behalf of the city, and as a result no settlement was effected. As the parties were ready to proceed with taking testimony it was found that John C. Post was, through rather a severe attack of sickness, unable to attend to it, and for that reason it was continued until next Thursday morning.

## Almost Drowned.

Thursday afternoon little Johnny Root, aged about 8 years, fell from Fixter's dock into the water, and by the time the alarm was given he had come to the surface three times and had sank for the last time. The water is fully twenty-five feet deep where he went down and after several unsuccessful attempts to recover him by diving it was given up, when fortunately Jacob DeFeyer, who has for several years been in the Life Saving Service, at Muskegon, and who is now employed on Werkman's new factory, came to the scene with a pike pole and getting into a skiff he dragged slowly along the edge of the dock and finally fastened to the clothes of the boy. If the water had been six inches deeper he would have missed him, as the pole was down full length and his arm was clear under the water, reaching for the bottom. On bringing Johnny to the shore Mr. DeFeyer, being fully acquainted with the resuscitation drill of the Life Saving Service and having had experience with drowned persons, commenced laboring over him, assisted by Frank L. Johnson of our Life Saving Station. After an hour or two of work they had the satisfaction of seeing him breathe again and giving signs of life. From this time on he commenced growing better, and at yesterday noon was progressing rapidly toward final recovery. It is often wondered at that there are not more accidents of this nature around the Bay, as our town boys are always running into danger of finding a watery grave. But it is very seldom that such accidents occur.

## THE FOURTH.

**Fully Ten Thousand People in the City and at Macatawa Resorts.**

It was one hundred and eleven years ago that the fifty-six representatives of the thirteen colonies in America declared that "these united colonies are, and of right ought to be free and independent States" and pledged their "lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor" to the support of this declaration. The greatest nation and the best government on earth proves the wisdom of the declaration and the fulfillment of the pledge. Our nation is not the greatest in its population or its area, but what is better, it is greatest in the protection it furnishes. Itself born of independent thought and action, it nourishes and protects such thought and action. The danger is that the pendulum will swing too far. A review of our history cannot fail to excite the greatest admiration for the wisdom exercised in the formation in our organic laws, but at the same time it suggests the danger with which success is fraught. To maintain the unity of more than fifty millions of people, representing in formidable number more than a score of nationalities of diverse characteristics and various religious and political sentiments, and spread over a vast territory, with all the conflicting interests of localities widely separated, needs more than human wisdom; it needs divine direction. But while we seek the divine direction we must work with the means at our command. It is unfortunate

that too little thought is given by us to the events which brought about the birth of the American Republic. The spirit of our fore-fathers was different from the spirit that prompts us to celebrate the birth which they caused. Ours is a feeling that takes root in a desire to advance our municipal and hence our personal interests. There was a feeling that sprung from pure patriotism and a desire to establish a nation for the interests of civilization, and they accomplished it. But for all of this Fourth of July is still a day to tens of thousands, just as it used to be when the gray beards were boys, and used to exult in a noisy holiday. The only difference is that some people have grown old, holiday-making crowds are to them tiresome and; the noise of fire-crackers simply maddening. But Monday proved that; these cross-grained old fellows were in the hopeless minority.

## OUR CELEBRATION.

Holland City celebrated the Fourth in such a manner as to put all previous attempts into the shade. After the clouds of the early morning were dispelled, and the fitful showers of rain ceased it was a beautiful day. Nothing better could have been desired. The rains of the early morning had cooled the atmosphere to a delightful temperature. There was no fear of fire as the ground had been thoroughly soaked with rain the night before. Just at the "peep o' day" the cannon burst forth in thundering tones and the heavy blasts of steam whistles aroused everyone for miles around. The small boys, who were in their glory, contributed to the arousing of citizens with the firing of fire-crackers and torpedoes. It is certainly very gratifying to say that no accident occurred to mar the day's pleasures. Few, if any, drunken men were seen on the streets, and no carousing was indulged in. There were but two officers besides our marshal on duty and they had scarcely anything to do. Peanut stands were located in great abundance all over the city. The boys and girls from the country in large delegations were present and did their share toward celebrating the day by "downing" all the lemonade, peanuts, and gingerbread that they could possibly gather in. At an early hour strangers began pouring in from the country and soon the streets were literally packed with people who came to celebrate. The result to the business of the city was one which the Holland Business Men's Association, under whose auspices the celebration was given, have every reason to feel proud. We estimate that for every dollar spent by them on the celebration twenty dollars was received in return. This result is certainly very gratifying, as is also the fact that the day's exercises were well attended and a perfect success in every particular, and the occasion will be one long remembered by all.

## THE PROCESSION.

At eleven o'clock—just one hour behind the time advertised—the procession was formed and took up the line of march. The delay was caused by the rain of the morning, which prevented everybody from getting ready. Several firms and manufacturing institutions were prevented from taking part at all on this account. But the procession, although not very large, was very fine, and everyone seemed pleased with it. The Allegan Cornet Band was at the head and was followed by the mayor, orator, reader, and chaplain, in carriages; the common council, city officials, board of education, faculty of Hope College, and press, in carriages. The car of liberty came next. This was designed by Mr. W. Brusse who had charge and it certainly was a very fine addition to the procession. It contained forty of as handsome girls as can be found in any city in Michigan, neatly and appropriately attired, representing the Goddess of Liberty, surrounded by all the states in the Union. It brought forth many exclamations of admiration during the march. The car was drawn by six horses which were under the careful management of Ed. J. Harrington, Jr. Next followed the Holland City Cornet Band and then wagons bearing representations of the business and manufacturing interests of the city, among which were the following.

## HOLLAND MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

L. T. Kanter, who is manager of this company, never does things by halves and this wagon reflected his enterprise and business tact. The wagon was drawn by four horses and bore several sizes of water tanks, pumps, and a Diamond wind mill, all being products of the company. The wind mill was in operation and attracted universal attention.

(Continued on fourth page.)







## STUDYING THE TORNADO.

### Appalling Losses of Life and Property During the Last Two Hundred Years.

#### The Mississippi Valley the Region of Greatest Violence—Mountain Districts Exempt.

[Washington special.]

The terrible destruction of life and property by tornadoes at this season causes much fear in several States. Recent investigations by Lieut. John P. Finley, Signal Service United States army, reveal to some extent the danger in each region, which will do much to allay unnecessary alarm in the Eastern States. At the same time other regions before thought to be comparatively safe are found to be more dangerous than had been supposed.

The first striking result of the examination of Lieut. Finley's map showing the geographical distribution of 1,867 tornadoes from 1682 to 1886, inclusive, is that they uniformly avoid extended mountain ranges. The Rocky Mountains present so insurmountable a barrier that the country lying west of this great range is almost entirely free from the long violent tornado tracts seen in Kansas and Missouri. It is known that storm-centers which form west of the Rocky Mountains are imperfectly developed, and are not persistent or violent in their course until the Mississippi valley is reached. Tornadoes form at an average distance of 453 miles southeast of the main storm-center, as shown in 41 cases cited by Prof. H. A. Hazen, of the signal service. It follows that the cold air from the foot of the Rocky Mountains, coming in the wake of an eastward moving storm, manifesting unusually low barometer, causes sharp contrasts of temperature in Kansas and Missouri, and these contrasts, sometimes as much as 50 degrees, result in great tornadoes frequently in Northwestern Missouri and Northern Kansas. It is further shown by the distribution of tornado tracts that the average of severity and destruction steadily lessens as the storm centers move eastward from the Mississippi Valley. This waning of tornado power is gradual, but the danger does not entirely cease as the Atlantic coast is approached. The coast lines of the Gulf of Mexico and of the Atlantic Ocean are nearly free from tornadoes, because great contrasts accompanying storm centers can not develop, owing to the equalizing effect of the ocean temperature and moisture. Of the total number of tornadoes reported nearly one-half occur in the Mississippi Valley, which is the region of greatest violence. The lapse of time must make this even more marked, because the records of the Eastern States cover a much longer period, while the number of tornadoes is less. The region of greatest frequency is along the north and west boundary lines of Missouri, increasing toward the point of intersection. Then comes Northwestern Georgia, extending into Alabama. A very solid and compact region of tornado development is in Southern Michigan, tending toward the lower part of Lake Michigan. For a distance of about 200 miles square this region nearly equals that of Kansas in frequency, though it has not more than one-tenth its extent, and its average severity far less. In the Eastern States the most remarkable region next to Western New York is in the Connecticut River valley, which seems to be persistently followed by tornadoes through Connecticut and Massachusetts into New Hampshire. The open country here favors the development of a small tornado with a track about a mile or half a mile long and from two to five hundred feet in width. Western Connecticut and Massachusetts favor the accumulation of warm air from the Southwest, which moves steadily northward, while Pennsylvania, Virginia and Western Delaware remain cool, this causing sharp contrasts of temperature. In southeastern Pennsylvania near the bend of the Delaware River there is a group of tornadoes centering near Trenton, N. J. Southeast of Lakes Erie and Ontario there is also a lively region which is an extension due to the still higher contrasts of temperature common in the Mississippi Valley and southern Michigan. In northeastern Mississippi there is a very marked extension of the Georgia and Alabama region, though not equaling it in frequency.

The value of property reported to the Signal Service as destroyed in 205 years was about \$24,000,000. Lieutenant Finley estimates this to be about one-tenth the actual value, making the total losses about \$300,000,000. The number of deaths reported was 3,165, and the injured, 5,049. These figures are doubtless much below the actual damage, because tornado reports include the main facts only. The transmission of news is partly obstructed, and isolated regions escape report. The comparison of a number of tornadoes with the amount of forest land by Bates, according to the United States census, indicates that these storms are not appreciably influenced by the presence or absence of forests. Tornadoes are caused by the persistent movement and accumulation of air masses on an immense scale. Forests and other local features of landscape have little effect.

The signal service reported 280 tornadoes for 1886, 136 for 1885, 200 for 1884, 161 for 1883, and from that time back to 1870 the number diminishes to 9. This does not represent a change

in the actual number, but only indicates additional facilities for observation, due to the steadily increasing interest taken by the press and people, as well as to the organization of a large staff of voluntary tornado reporters in 1884 under the supervision of Lieut. Finley. In 1885 the number of reporters had increased to 1,500, and in 1886 to 2,500. This large working force sent in an immense mass of valuable information, due to the good-will of the people. These reports are used in estimating averages which will serve as foundations upon which the work can and will be carried forward for centuries. By this means the danger for given regions will be so well known that tornado insurance premiums can be estimated justly, and in that manner much expenditure saved. There is every reason to believe that if the tornado records were carried forward for several hundred years an astonishing regularity would be discovered. The statistics already show great advance in this direction.

The number of tornadoes reported from Jan. 1 to June 11, 1887, is 125. In 1886 for the same period there were 210, which shows that taken yearly there are great fluctuations. The figures so far indicate that 1885 is a very much milder, tornado year than 1886. In July the Eastern States began to contribute their proportion, in addition to those still due in the Western States.

The most important deduction from the signal-service statistics is that there is no evidence of variation in the number of tornadoes, but only an apparent increase, caused by better reporting and press facilities. It would require a vast lapse of time to demonstrate the theory that the cutting away of forests affects the number and deadly violence of tornadoes. They may be considered a fixed characteristic of the United States, like the geographical formation of the mountain ranges, and the average number may be considered as little subject to change. They seem an inevitable result of the movement of immense masses of air over comparatively level plains, and on the boundaries between the temperate and torrid zones. Tornadoes occur in India and Japan and parts of Europe where land surfaces are free from extended mountain ranges. It would be a valuable contribution to science if the tornadoes that occur in India and Japan were classified and recorded. This might lead to the further advancement of the science of tornado predictions in the United States, which at present awaits the action of Congress to carry it to a high degree of perfection, saving many lives and much valuable property.

#### Man's Rights—Shall Women Vote?

As the women have organized with a view to asserting their rights, i. e., the privilege of voting, selecting their candidates, and so on, it is about time the lords of creation woke up to the fact that their rights are being usurped.

This time I shall deal with the voting question.

Why should the women vote? Haven't we got enough voters without them?

Have the lords of creation degenerated to that point where intelligent manipulation of the ballot-box is unknown to them? Not much. We do not need the women's votes. We can vote twice, if necessary, and save them the annoyance.

If women are allowed to vote, what will the poor saloon-keeper do on election day? or any other day for that matter?

Eagle eyes will watch us from all sides. There will be little chance to sneak in through the back door of our favorite resort and get a "bracer" at the expense of our candidate.

Peppermint, cloves, cinnamon, and other innocent perfumers of the breath will tire us through constant use.

When at the polls we shall be obliged to tone down our questions and answers to short, simple sentences, not at all savoring of brimstone. Boisterous hilarity will not be tolerated.

If women are allowed to vote our patience will be worn out in no time.

The expectoration of tobacco-juice in the most convenient spot will be prohibited.

No smoking will be allowed during voting hours.

If some thoughtless individual happens in with a freshly lighted cigar and desires to remain for a time, he shall be promptly ordered to toss his cigar out of doors. Thereby actually throwing away a nickel or a dime.

Have the women considered the enormity of this waste?

Perhaps not.

Let us hope they have not.

Our candidate, when dealing out change to be used for the good of the cause, will lame his arm shaking hands.

And when the "tip" is given, if our better seven-eighths is near, we shall be compelled to frequently invent excuses whereby we may slip out and make proper disposition of the funds placed in our care.

Several others may find it necessary to leave at the same time.

If we are allowed to depart, the policeman at the corner vanishes for the time being, and we hasten to the performance of our duty.

We promised to keep the saloon-keeper posted on how things were running, and promises should always be kept.

The guardian of the peace likewise keeps him posted.

Women at the polls, you see, would render these excursions a hazardous undertaking. As a natural consequence, good, old-fashioned patrolmen would die a natural death.

Our candidate would be snowed under, simply because he takes an "occasional" drink frequently.

When the polls are closed, and we eagerly await the result—at the usual stopping place—we are liable to be called upon at any time to march home and assume the responsibilities of the household, while our "lordess" remains to learn the result.

Man was driven to labor by the sweat of his brow through woman's desire to lead. And she is just as anxious to-day to be first in all things as was poor Mother Eve in days gone by.

We cannot afford to have it thus, nor to let our feeble fraction of existence be lost sight of in the superior tact of women.

## WHERE CUSTER FELL.

### The Scene of the Terribly Disastrous Fight of the Little Big Horn.

#### Story of the Fight as Told by Chief Gall and His Indians—Sitting Bull Not There.

I have just returned from the field where Custer fell, writes J. M. T., in the New York World. There can hardly be a sadder, lonelier, or more dreary-looking spot in all the United States. A worn and weather-beaten monument crowns the highest point of the battle-field. The shaft is rapidly disintegrating under the combined influences of burning sun, driving rains, winter storms and withering winds. This part of the valley of the Little Horn River, which was the scene of the disaster of June 25, 1876, is about fourteen miles above Fort Custer, on the right and left banks of the clear Lesser Horn, as it winds down through the valley from the Big Horn range. It was a hap-hazard selection for a battle-ground, and slightly more favorable to the soldiers than to the red men, otherwise, instead of Maj. Reno and his handful of men escaping after a terribly close conflict, in which defeat meant annihilation and nothing else, not one man would have been left alive to tell the terrible story of that dreadful June day. I have had exceptional opportunities for arriving at the truth concerning the massacre, and I am convinced that neither the reds nor the whites knew what they were about when the battle was begun. General Custer knew that a large and powerful Indian village was over in the Little Horn Valley somewhere, and he determined, with rare pluck though extreme rashness, to attack that village in his usual pell-mell style, depending upon dash and discipline to carry him through in spite of the force of numbers opposed to him. Custer made his first mistake when he divided his forces. With less than 240 men he attempted to do what would have required four or five regiments united and in mass. Even with all his force together and making a sloop down upon the great village the chances were a hundred to one that he would be whipped anyhow, and badly, too.

The Indian camp was on the left side of the Little Horn River, extending up and down the stream, in a lovely, fertile bottom, covered with rich herbage and luxuriant grasses, and occupying an area fully three miles in length by half a mile in width. When one considers the size of this camp, close packed with lodges, tipis and wigwags, he can form some idea of the population it contained. It must be remembered, too, that every redskin in a tribe—buck, squaw, boys, maidens, and all except the papooses—does his or her level best at fighting when attacked by the enemy. So it was with Sitting Bull's village in the Little Horn Valley. When the brave cavalry leader swept down on the Indian s with his usual dash and elan, he was not checked by bullets or arrows; no want of courage caused him to pause or falter, but simply mass of numbers got in his way, beat him back step by step, notwithstanding the leaden hail poured into the savages from the cavalry carbines, and finally overpowered and killed every white man after the ammunition of the latter had been exhausted. Custer's men fought all they could, fired shot after shot with telling effect, but all to no purpose.

Indians who were in that fight have told me some strange stories. Sitting Bull was not in the fight at all. Gall was the big chief and generalissimo of the day, and while he was leading the bucks and directing the engagement old Tonka-te-Tonka (Sitting Bull) was back in his medicine lodge making medicine. As the Indians won and Sitting Bull made the medicine he, of course, got all the credit for the victory. One of the Indians says that the shells got stuck in the white men's carbines, and when those weapons were thus rendered useless as firearms the poor fellows, pressed to the wall and overpowered ten to one, clubbed their guns and fought desperately, with death staring them in the face, until the last doomed man fell in his tracks. When the ammunition was exhausted the Indians walked up, knocked them down with clubs and butchered them with hatchets. Gall told me that the main object of his young men was to stampede the horses, which carried the saddle-pockets in which each soldier had stored his ammunition. The troopers had, perhaps, fifty rounds apiece on their persons, but the main supply was in the saddle-bags, being entirely too heavy to carry on the body. In all, the soldiers were supplied with about 200 rounds per man for the fight. When the cavalrymen were dismounted to fight on foot one soldier was detailed to hold every eight horses. Gall says he quickly saw the advantage to be gained could the horses laden with ammunition be stampeded, so he devised a plan to that end. He sent a score or two of young bucks up a ravine to the rear, and these embryo warriors, unmindful of flying lead and the danger of the job, suddenly rose up with yells and shouts just in front of the horses, swung their blankets wildly in the air, and every steed in the outfit broke loose from the holders and scampered down the ravine toward the Little Horn, where they were gathered in by the squaws and old men, on the wait for just what had occurred. Many of the Indians were armed with cavalry carbines and United States muskets, so this very ammunition was turned against Custer and his men, and no doubt had very

much to do with deciding the fortunes of the day.

From all that can be gathered by questioning Curley, the Crow scout, and the only living survivor of those who marched with Custer, and also from the narrative of Gall, who has since visited the spot and told the story of the day on the ground where he made it, it appears that there were between 6,000 and 7,000 Indians in the village at the time Custer descended upon it, and that the attack was not so much of a surprise to the red men as has generally been supposed. Gall says that he saw the soldiers early in the morning crossing the divide, and noted carefully that the white men divided themselves into three divisions. When Custer's command swept off to the right they lost sight of the force temporarily, keeping their eyes on Reno, who came directly down to the river, seeking a ford to cross over and fight. Reno did cross over, paused a minute to rest and tighten girths, remounted all his men, and rode up alongside some ash timber a mile and a half, when he suddenly came in sight of the village. When the soldiers saw all these Indians the bugles sounded "charge," the soldiers came rushing like the wind upon their women and children and killed many of them, but the braves rallied in great force, turned on the troopers, and chased them back to the river, into which everybody tumbled and scrambled up to the top of a steep hill opposite. When they had Reno on the hill, the bucks in great numbers tried to drive them off; but, not succeeding, the women, old men and some bucks were left to guard them while the others recrossed the stream and hurried down to the other end of the village, where the cry had been raised that more soldiers were coming. Of course this was Custer's outfit, and we have no tale of that terrible affair except what the Indians tell us.

From all that can be gathered, it seems that Custer must have come down as far as the river with his troopers, although Gall says he never got within half a mile of the stream; but the footprints of the cavalry horses led in a broad and well-defined trail clear down to the river, notwithstanding Gall's statement to the contrary. Gall went with me, placed his foot on a certain spot, fully one-half a mile from the river, and said flatly and positively that the white soldiers got no nearer the river than that point, and were then first met by his braves and fought back step by step to the ridge where all finally perished. When asked how these footprints came on the bank, the chief explained that they were made by white soldiers on horseback who had attempted to escape from the field by going down a ravine and then crossing the river. These were met by some bucks on the other side, who turned them up stream again, and, after racing parallel to the village for nearly three-quarters of a mile, were finally crowded into the water, and there recrossed the river once more. They came out just where all the cavalry tracks appeared, and, after running half a mile farther, were finally caught and knocked on the head with stone clubs. The chief, who was undoubtedly the leader of the red forces on that day, further says that only forty-three Indians were killed in all, although a great many afterward "fell over and died." This phrase, I think, refers to the wounded who died of their injuries. This seems a very small percentage of casualties among the red men, when it is considered that 240 white bodies were found on the field, although more than 240 men yielded up their lives on Custer's field, not counting the killed and wounded of Reno's and Benteen's commands. History has been corrected somewhat since that dark and bloody page was recorded, and not the least important is that the Indians outnumbered fully five to one all the white men in the country, including the different commands of Custer, Benteen, Reno, as well as Gen. Terry's and Gen. Gibbon's commands, then at the fork of the two Horn Rivers, on the way up to effect a junction with the Seventh Cavalry. Had they only known it the savages could have swept everything before them, as they were in superior force, armed with magazine rifles and fighting for their lives, although as a rule our North American aborigines have a wholesome dread of artillery, of which Gen. Terry had one or two pieces along.

Another correction should be made in the case of Gen. Custer himself. He did not wear long, golden hair, as has been generally supposed, but had it clipped short before he left his post to take the field. He was also scalped, like all the rest, but he being slightly bald on the crown of his head, a scalp-lock was cut from further back. The brave man died game, so every redskin admits, and set an example for courage and bravery which was followed by every soldier in his battalion. Many of the white men were sadly mutilated.

#### Expectations of Human Life.

The following table of the expectation of life at 25 years of age coincides with singular accuracy with the whole experience of one of the oldest and most reliable life assurance establishments in London, England:

Age.	Expect.	Age.	Expect.	Age.	Expect.
25	37.86	42	26.34	59	14.3
26	37.14	43	25.71	60	13.84
27	36.41	44	25.09	61	13.32
28	35.67	45	24.46	62	12.81
29	34.94	46	23.83	63	12.30
30	34.24	47	23.17	64	11.79
31	33.68	48	22.50	65	11.27
32	33.08	49	21.81	66	10.75
33	32.50	50	21.11	67	10.23
34	31.93	51	20.43	68	9.70
35	31.38	52	19.75	69	9.18
36	30.83	53	19.07	70	8.65
37	30.28	54	18.38	71	8.13
38	29.75	55	17.69	72	7.61
39	29.22	56	17.00	73	7.09
40	28.69	57	16.31	74	6.57
41	28.17	58	15.62	75	6.05

## AT THE CAPITAL.

Close of the Thirty-fourth Session of the Michigan Legislature—Longest Session on Record—University and Mining-school Bills Passed and Approved—High-tax Liquor Law—Total Appropriations—Farewell.

LANSING, June 25.—According to the day fixed for final adjournment, the thirty-fourth Legislature of the State of Michigan will not reach its final adjournment until noon of the 29th, and yet the session practically closed this forenoon. Last night had been fixed as the last day for doing new business, but the accumulation of business was so great that after grinding along until nearly two o'clock this morning both houses took a recess until eight, thereby continuing the legislative day, as is quite frequently done in Congress. The only business done this morning after the recess was to receive back the general appropriation bill by the House from the Senate, and to pass some complimentary resolutions to the newspaper correspondents. The Engrossing Committee will finish up their work during the next three days, and at noon of the 29th the curtain will be rung down on the thirty-fourth session of the Michigan Legislature, a session that has outlived all the others in length. The sessions for the past ten years have been: 1877, 140 days; 1879, 150; 1881, 158; 1883, 158; 1885, 161; 1877, 176 days.

#### THE UNIVERSITY.

Among the important matters closed up this week is the passage through the two houses and the concurrence of each with the other's amendments of the new bill to take the place of the vetoed University appropriation bill. As finally passed, and as approved by the Governor this morning, the bill appropriates \$108,365.94 for 1887 and \$46,700 for 1888. This is a reduction, as a result of the veto, of about \$50,000, to be deducted mostly from the item for new laboratory building.

#### MINING SCHOOL.

The mining school is another of the important matters settled this week. The Governor told Senator Hubbell plainly that he would not approve the \$120,000 appropriation for the new building for this school, and so, as the only alternative, it was called back and reduced to \$75,000, at which figure it finally passed both houses and was approved by the Governor on the 24th.

#### LIQUOR-TAX BILL.

The other important matter was the final passage by the two houses of the conference committee's report on the Bates high-tax liquor bill. The Senate was obliged to recede from its reduction of the retail liquor tax to \$300, and put it back to \$500, as it first passed the House. The Senate amendment allowing bondsmen to be selected from the township was also receded from, and they must be secured from the municipality. Section one is the important one of the whole bill, and reads as follows:

Section 1. The People of the State of Michigan enact, That in all townships, cities, and villages of this State there shall be paid annually the following tax upon the business of manufacturing, selling, or keeping for sale, by all persons whose business, in whole or in part, consists in selling or keeping for sale or manufacturing distilled or brewed or malt liquors, or mixed liquors, as follows: Upon the business of selling or offering for sale spirituous or intoxicating liquors, or mixed liquors, by retail, or any mixture or compound, excepting proprietary patent medicines, which in whole or part consist of spirituous or intoxicating liquors, and any malt, brewed, or fermented liquors, \$500 per annum; upon the business of selling only brewed or malt liquors at wholesale or retail, or at wholesale and retail, \$300 per annum; upon the business of selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors at wholesale, \$500; or at wholesale and retail, \$300 per annum; upon the business of manufacturing brewed or malt liquors for sale, \$65 per annum; upon the business of manufacturing for sale spirituous or intoxicating liquors, \$800 per annum. No person paying a tax on spirituous or intoxicating liquors under this act shall be liable to pay any tax on the sale of malt, brewed or fermented liquors. No person paying a manufacturer's tax on brewed or malt liquors under this act shall be liable to pay a wholesale dealer's tax on the same.

APPROPRIATIONS OF THE SESSION. The total appropriations made at this session have been nearly \$3,000,000—a pretty snug little sum for Michigan taxpayers to meet.

#### AS MUCH IMPORTANT WORK

has been done during the week as during the entire session; but to sum up the legislation, much of it very hasty and imperfect, that is always crowded into the closing hours of a session would trespass too much on your space, and so without attempting it I close this last report of the doings of the Michigan Legislature for 1887.

OBSERVER.

#### Church Extension.

A Sioux Falls minister recently went out to another Dakota town to help organize a church. On his return his wife said to him:

"I trust you were successful and laid the foundation for a prosperous church society."

"Well, I'm afraid I can't say that I was."

"Why, I don't see what could have prevented."

"I'll tell you; I got those together who appeared to be interested and we talked the matter over some little time."

"Well, why didn't you go on?"

"Why, they didn't seem to be very enthusiastic and so to test the matter I said, 'Gentlemen, I move that we proceed to organize a Presbyterian church.' Just then a prominent business man arose and said: 'I move to amend the gentleman's motion so that instead of a Presbyterian church we organize a Board of Trade and get up a boom.' 'Those in favor of the amendment,' said I, 'will please rise.' You ought to have seen them get up! Every man stood up except one lame man and he was feeling around on the floor for his crutch. Some got up on the chairs, and one man tried to crawl on top of the stove. When I came away they were talking about moving the cemetery to make room for a street-car line."—Dakota Bell.



# HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

WILLIAM H. ROGERS, Editor.

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1887.

(Continued from first page.)

J. FLEMAN'S

Wagon and Carriage Manufactory and Blacksmith shop were well represented. Mr. F. had several of the products of his institution in line, including buggies, wagons, light wagons and other vehicles. The display was good.

R. KANTERS & SONS.

With characteristic enterprise this firm of hardware dealers had designed a complete kitchen and had it furnished with goods from their store. It was covered and a little girl was in charge, ironing and doing the ordinary work of a home, in which all the utensils were well displayed. The decorations of the wagon were handsome.

J. M. VAN DER VEN.

The irrepressible and always "up to snuff" cigar manufacturer displayed his good taste and enterprising spirit by a wagon which was as neat in design as any in the procession. The body of the wagon was used as a manufactory and packing room, with the men all at work. An occasional handful of the celebrated "J. M.'s," thrown out by the proprietor caused a scramble among the crowd, and no wonder, everybody wants to smoke them.

J. PESINK & BRO.

Proprietors of the City Bakery, were represented by their delivery wagon, and the familiar ring of the bell which hangs at the rear announced its approach, while the crowd drew near to regale themselves with—refreshing soda water only five cents a glass.

LAMOREUX & WERKMAN.

Of course the procession would not be complete without the celebrated Vindicator Fanning Mills, and although Mr. L. did not arrive in town until the morning of the Fourth he got there just the same, and had a nice wagon in which the Vindicator was separating dust, dirt, and refuse, from a mass of stuff, and left a large percentage of grain in the box. It always does that when it has to, and if you don't believe it Mr. farmer just try one. It will make you rich in a short time.

HOLLAND CRYSTAL CREAMERY

had all its wagons in line, and the jingle of the cracked bell and piping voice crying "botermelk" startled the stranger, who was surprised to find any beverage here besides the patriotic soda water and lemonade. The display was good as well as the "botermelk."

A. HUNTLEY

who is a practical machinist and an engineer who is building up a large and extended business in this section in the repairing of all kinds of machinery, was very appropriately represented in the procession. A traction engine was pulling a wagon on which was an engine running full speed, the steam being furnished by the boiler of the traction engine. The representation was much applauded along the route.

HOLLAND WAGON WORKS

Of Messrs. Takken & De Spelder were represented by a neat wagon as there was in the procession. Although this firm have but recently located here they are displaying the right kind of enterprise that helps makes a lively town. They had workmen engaged on all the kinds of labor that they perform in their institution, and shavings and sparks of fire flew in profusion from their wagon.

THE COMICAL FEATURES.

The procession would not be complete without the horrible terribles and the first in line was a "take-off" on the Fire Department of the city. The assistant chief at \$5 per year, and the pompous editor of the City News, who was busy writing obituary notices undoubtedly, were the features which created the most merriment. We were pleased to see that the boys have the patriotism to appear in a Fourth of July procession even if they lack a sufficient amount of that quality to maintain a Hose Company in the First Ward.

JUBILEE SINGERS

With genuine "down south" darkey appearance and with voices that harmonized—well, fairly well, were the Jubilee Singers who were perched on a wagon and sang songs which delighted a large proportion of the crowd and possible pleased the balance. The song which was intended as a reminder of certain events which have occurred in the city during the past six months met with rounds of applause. The "trotting matinee," the "school house covered with lightning rods" and the "bridge question" were the things alluded to in the song.

AT CENTENNIAL PARK.

As the procession filed into the Park the extent of the large crowd present was, for the first time, noticed and the grounds just swarmed with people. The program as published in our last issue was carried out. F. G. Churchill read the Declaration of Independence in a clear and resonant voice that was easily heard by all present and the exercises were much appreciated by those in attendance. Hon. G. J. Diekema delivered the oration in his usual entertaining style of oratory, and it

was one of the finest orations the good people of this section have ever listened to. All pronounced it one of the most able and eloquent Fourth of July orations delivered in our city. It was nearly one o'clock when the exercises were completed but all listened attentively.

THE RACES.

The crowd at the city park was great, but in the afternoon the crowd at our fair grounds to see the races was equally so. And judging from the appearance in the city it must have fairly rained people. The country cousins were on hand in droves, and each of them brought his girl or her beau. The people were taken a little aback at being asked to pay twenty-five cents admission, but soon got over that and the grounds were well filled with people who watched the races with evident satisfaction even if the time between heats was stretched out a little too long. The score on the "Four year and under Race" was:

D. W. Ainsworth's b. s. "Frank Rydyk".....1 1 1  
G. C. McAllister b. s. "John A. McDonell".....2 2 2  
J. Smith's ch. m. "Star Lilly".....3 3 3  
Time:—2:56, 2:51½, 3:00.

The "Three Minute Race" was the main feature of the Races and the first money was easily captured by Brazil a Plainwell horse. The score was:

J. Smith's b. g. "Brazil".....1 1 1  
G. W. McAllister's b. m. "Maud M.".....2 2 2  
H. Sprick's s. g. "George".....3 3 3  
Time:—2:49½, 2:45, 2:44½.

BASE BALL GAME.

At 2 o'clock, during the races, a game of Base Ball was started at the Fair Grounds between the Park City's and the Athletics, both clubs of this city. The game was won by the Athletics by a score of 16 to 2.

THE "GREAT DE BOE"

The King of the Slack Wire entertained a multitude of people at the corner of Eighth and River streets at 4 o'clock with his new "acts." He was heartily applauded by all who saw him.

HOSE LAYING CONTEST.

This contest consisted of a run of one hundred yards, couple to hydrant, and lay one hundred and fifty feet of hose. The company under the direction of Mr. H. Vaupell took the prize in thirty-one seconds. Pretty quick time considering that the boys have had but very little practice.

FOOT RACES, SACK RACES, ETC.

As is usually the custom at Fourth of July celebrations, a sack race and a foot race filled a portion of the time during the afternoon. The prizes for the sack races were taken by Lyman Rockwood and Albert Koning; A. F. Youngston, of this city, and a stranger, won the foot races.

FIREWORKS.

At an early hour in the evening Centennial Park began to swarm with people who were anxious and waiting to see the display of fireworks. At about 8 o'clock the work of firing began and it was fully ten o'clock before the last piece was discharged, and all who witnessed them were unanimous in their praises of the selection of pieces by the committee. The rockets were especially fine, and as no accidents occurred everyone went to their home at the conclusion satisfied with the largest and most elaborate celebration of the birth of American Independence ever held in Holland City.

NOTES.

W. H. Eaton's Family Band, of Keller, Mich., discoursed music on the steamer Queen of the Lakes.

The Allegan Band was engaged aboard the steamer Macatawa in the afternoon and made several trips with the boat.

Everybody was pleased with the celebration and are anxious to have Holland repeat the experiment every year.

The Holland City Cornet Band covered themselves with glory and all spoke well of the conduct of the members and of the way in which they played.

At the Resorts a lively day was the result of the celebration. Five boats were engaged in carrying passengers to and from the Resorts and they all did a big business. During the forenoon the steamer Saugatuck ran aground near the point and it was some two or three hours before she could be helped off and was running again.

The best is always the cheapest and the farmers of Ottawa county will build Hedges and have fences that will last as long as time, when they can get experienced men to do the work and guarantee a fence that will turn all stock; even pigs and chickens, and only occupies fifteen inches of ground and can be trimmed at the rate of one rod per minute. For the truth of this ask Messrs. Kramer, Miedema and Riddering. Two miles of orders taken the past week by the agent, Mr. C. W. Bennett, who is a resident of Holland.

F. J. MARSHALL, a farmer aged about sixty years, and a resident of Wexford county, was struck by the baggage car of the Chicago & West Michigan R'y "fast train," at New Richmond, last Tuesday evening. He was knocked senseless and sustained a serious scalp wound. It begins almost at the middle of the forehead and extends back about four inches, the scalp on the right side being almost torn off. He was put on the train and taken to Grand Rapids.

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Price 5 Cents.

THE NEW

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Has been fitted out in a first-class manner and is now running  
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The boat will leave the dock at Holland for the Macatawa  
Resorts at 9 a. m., and 1 and 5 p. m.; returning will  
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Joseph at 9:30 p. m. Returning will  
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leaves at 11:30 p. m. Good connections  
are made at Benton Harbor and by  
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Have received a new line of attractive

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Which are being sold at astonishingly  
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We have the latest styles of

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for Ladies, Misses, and Children,  
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Special Bargains

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Ribbons, Gauzes, Silks,  
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Call and See Our Goods.

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Holland, Mich., June 20, 1887. 20-1f.

REMOVAL!

For the next

60 DAYS

I can be found in the Bosman  
building, opposite Van Duren  
Bros. shoe store, and will sell  
all goods at a

Great Sacrifice in Price

in order to make room for a  
complete new stock when I  
take possession of my new  
store to be built on the corner  
of Eighth and Market streets.

CALL EARLY

and get

Good Bargains

O. BREYMAN.

Holland, Mich., April 28, 1887.







# WHEN SHE DIED.

BY H. S. KNEEDLER.

It was when the day was done,  
At the setting of the sun,  
That she died;  
And the day that stole apart  
Left its shadows in my heart,  
When she died.

I remember how her breath  
Fluttered as the wings of Death  
Trembled near;  
But the soul that sought the skies,  
Through the love-light of her eyes,  
Knew no fear!

And I know that on her face  
Smote the glory of that place  
Where love lives;  
Nor could wreck and shock of years  
Blast the hope born of my tears  
That it gives.

Oh the night stole down apace  
On the still and sacred place  
Where she lay!  
Yet I listened there apart,  
Heard the silence of her heart,  
To me say:

"You knew not the way was long,  
You but heard the triumph song,  
On my lips!  
Yet the tempest beat on me  
As the salt winds of the sea  
On white ships;

"Sometimes it was dark to me,  
Yet I closer clung to thee,  
In the gloom;  
And for thee I faced the light  
E'en though my soul like night  
Sought the tomb!

"In thy darkest hours of doubt  
I have wrapped thee all about  
With my love;  
And I led thee to the peaks  
Where the silence of God speaks  
Of His love!

"Lay thy head again at rest  
On my still and pulseless breast  
But while;  
For I may not tarry long,  
Soon the grave shall still the song,  
And the smile.

"Put my cold arms round thee now,  
Let my dead hands press thy brow,  
As of old;  
I will pledge my love again—  
For through passion and through pain  
It was told!

"Ah! the life-line breaks and slips,  
For I cannot feel thy lips  
As of yore;  
There's darkness in the place  
And I may not see thy face  
Anymore!"

Then my heart made piteous moan,  
And I left my dead alone  
With the night!  
And the shadows gathering there  
Left their deeper darkness where  
Once was light!

# THE YOUNG SOLICITOR

BY AGNES DAVENPORT.

Though, above all things, I would avoid  
wearying my reader, I must take you up  
one, two, three flights of stairs. Here we  
are brought face to face with the modest  
announcement that "Robert S. Daggett" is  
a "Solicitor at Law."

Let us open the door, just to make his  
heart leap with the delusion that it's a  
client. But then, alas! the old, old pulsa-  
tion will return, slower and slower each  
day, it seems, under its growing burden of  
disappointed hopes and bitter cynicism.

Of course we shall find Robert Daggett a  
young solicitor. It is only young solicitors  
without old clients who have to take third-  
story chambers where new clients never  
come. For this is what glorious fortune  
has established as a law, taking from him  
who has not, and giving unto him who has.

Our first impressions are that Robert  
Daggett does not take exercise enough.  
Else he would have more blood in his face,  
his animal nature would have asserted  
itself more strongly, and his functions of  
hope—if you will permit the expression—  
would have been better developed and  
active.

He has kept himself too closely to his  
books to wield the sword he has forged;  
and even this moment was rising from a  
leading case to ask himself if he should  
ever be able to sell his accumulating stores  
of legal knowledge for pounds, shillings,  
and pence.

I am satisfied that if the world should  
suddenly condescend to look around for  
those perfect heroes that certain romances  
have credited her with owning, that she  
would return weary and disgusted from the  
fruitless search.

Heroes may grow into perfection in the  
spirit land, but as long as they carry the  
flesh of this world they are often destined  
to forget the dignity of their creation and  
being.

In his struggles with "the world, the  
flesh, and the devil," Robert Daggett be-  
gan to think that he was too sorely  
pressed.

I cannot defend such thoughts; but I can  
sympathize with him. Who has not his  
moments of bitterness? If there be such,  
then they have a perfect right to thank  
their stars that in this respect they are not  
as other men.

Robert Daggett had come to Lockwood  
two years ago. During all this time he  
had been as active and aggressive as his  
sense of professional propriety permitted,  
and had made—fifty pounds. He had  
known shop-keepers, book-keepers, and  
insurance clerks to average twelve pounds  
a month, and he firmly believed that the  
bootblacks along the streets were out-  
stripping him in the race for wealth—for a  
home. Wherefore time and again he had  
asked himself if the faith within him was  
well-grounded, and each day he was less  
satisfied with the answer.

"I don't know," he slowly soliloquized,  
as he shut a half dozen opened volumes,  
and arranged them in their places in his  
meager library—"I don't know just how  
far the contempt of riches should be car-  
ried, but I am each day learning what the  
want of them expressly involves. It  
means that I must take meat once a day,  
and no oftener, or visions of bankrupt acts  
rise to haunt me; it means that I must  
wear each and every one of my coats  
threadbare; it means that I must ask Miss  
A. to church, whilst Mr. B. takes her to  
the opera."

He had put the last book away, and  
turning on his heel, began to pace back  
and forth amid the gathering shadows of  
the October evening.

"I wonder what the outside world thinks  
of such a race? What its practical men  
and fair women say? But Heaven forgive  
the meanness of that inquiry!"

And the thin lip curled as he turned the  
key in the door and buttoned up his coat.

If riches constitute happiness, Jessie  
Tupper was the happiest girl in town. Or  
if, peraventure, an admirable face, warm  
impulses, and popular ways, are all  
needed, the possibility of enjoying the  
divinest of blessings was still hers.

But she did not look altogether happy.  
Now it is just barely possible that the novel

she tossed to the table had not concluded  
to the eternal fitness of things, and I am  
given to understand that events of this  
kind have no little influence upon the  
current of life down which some young  
ladies glide.

The drawing-room door opened, and the  
tall, erect form of a middle-aged man en-  
tered.

"Ah, Jessie!" as he picked up the book  
and scanned the title. "'A Woman's  
Wrongs,' involving, of course, 'A Woman's  
Rights.'"

"And, now, uncle, for my lecture,"  
And Jessie Tupper arranged herself for  
the ordeal with a mock solemnity.

"Of course you deserve one!" he grimly  
smiled. "Lecture first: A book ought to  
instruct, or it ought to inspire, or it ought  
—to be burnt; and, this, doubtless, is  
guilty unto death."

"I am disappointed in it, and in most  
novels," answered Jessie, with a growing  
earnestness. "I find so few rules that seem  
practical."

Her uncle lifted his shaggy eyebrows  
with mock astonishment.

"And do you read novels in search of  
practical rules for better living and better  
thinking? Then let me recommend the  
rule of three as altogether more practical  
than the rule of two, which, doubtless,  
runs all through these pages."

"I am ready for just such discourse!"  
laughed Jessie. "But really, uncle, I read  
with a good purpose, if with poor results.  
I want to find a correct measurement of  
just such people as I meet. I want to find  
answers to the questions that each day  
suggest themselves; but I rarely succeed."

"Of course you don't. Dickens knew  
that the anonymous sketches by George  
Eliot were written by a woman, because  
the portraits of the women in them were  
more powerfully drawn than those of the  
men; and who has drawn both, save  
Shakespeare?"

"Ergo," smiled his pretty niece, with the  
least of blushing, "I must dedicate myself  
to the novels of men."

"Oh, ho!" drawled Capt. Norwood,  
humorously; "then you're seeking to better  
understand men—me, for instance? But  
why, Jessie, and his voice lost its banter-  
ing strain, "should not all young ladies  
dedicate themselves to such a science  
above all others? The bank manager  
wants every mystery of the life, nature,  
morals, and purposes of his cashier made  
brighter than day; but you—are some day  
to give your heart and honor to a man's  
keeping!"

"No, no!" Jessie exclaimed, with a re-  
buking look and smile. "I shall die an  
old maid."

"You might better perhaps, if you fail to  
solve the problem. But come, give me  
some examples to work on."

"Indeed, uncle, you're more practical  
than usual; I can't have any particular man  
in view."

"Of course not—of course not! But get  
one in view; we must have an example."  
Jessie Tupper hesitated.

"No names, no names—a description will  
answer."

"I might give you a dozen."

"One will do better."

"How, then, would so practical a man as  
yourself explain the wherefore of a young  
solicitor of apparently social nature, easy  
manners, and good conversational powers,  
absolutely shunning society?"

"Easy enough! Easy enough!" answered  
the Captain, as he stroked his whiskers  
with an air of a man of profound convic-  
tions. "In the first place, he can't afford  
society, and in the second place he can't  
afford to fall in love."

"Can't afford to fall in love?"

"Of course not. The true lover crucifies  
his love, if he believes it will not bless its  
object. He does not care to link her bright  
fate to his dark one."

"Well, indeed, that's romantic!" laughed  
Jessie. "I'm much afraid, uncle, you've  
been brought up on novels."

"But all that I say is as true as gospel,  
and I can prove it."

"How?"

"When would you expect this brilliant  
young solicitor to come into your presence  
again, supposing him like unto other  
men?"

"I didn't say he was brilliant."

"But I did. You see you have converted  
me already."

"He ought to be at the volunteer ball on  
Monday, but he won't."

"Yes, he will."

His manner was even more emphatic  
than his words, so that Jessie Tupper  
looked up with a stare of mingled surprise  
and droilery into her uncle's face.

"Now I don't endorse wager by battle, or  
otherwise, but I will wager you a silk dress  
against a pair of slippers that he will be  
there, and I shall in no wise have the mat-  
ter suggested to him—isn't that fair?"

Jessie could only laugh at her uncle's  
earnestness, and the absurdity of his propo-  
sition, but she accepted the wager.

"Give me his address."

"Why, he's only an illustration, uncle!"  
And there were threatenings of the re-  
turn of her embarrassment.

"Of course—of course, Jessie!"

"Robert S. Daggett—Bank Buildings—  
that's all I know about it," tapping her  
little slipper uneasily against the fender.

"But it is up three stories—but one  
wager at a time—and I will book it."

Whereupon, in the most matter-of-fact  
way, Capt. Norwood took down the ad-  
dress, and wrote underneath it the wager.

"ROBERT S. DAGGETT:—Please write me in  
fifteen minutes, and one hundred words, the  
difference between Trespass on the Case, and  
Trespass vi et armis. You may answer this or  
not, just, as you please. The boy waits your de-  
cision."

Robert Daggett read it twice, and then  
looked at the boy who had brought it. It  
was all in vain.

"Very strange and summary way for  
seeking out legal advice," he soliloquized;  
"but I cannot afford to deal out charily my  
legal treasures."

And, so thinking, he seized a pen and  
dashed down:—

"Trespass vi et armis has two elements.  
First, unlawful commission; second, force  
continuing in motion from the plaintiff's  
hands until it reaches and injures defend-  
ant. If either one is present without the  
other, it constitutes Trespass on the Case."

"Now that's what I call clever," reasoned  
Capt. Norwood, half aloud, as he read the  
above answer to his letter. "Very clever,  
and clear as sunshine. Campbell knew it  
all, but he could not put it to me so that I  
could see it, and that I do not like. When  
our road runs over a man I want to know  
just what we've done, and why the action  
is Trespass on the Case. This tells me,  
and I shall see Campbell to-day, and write  
Daggett to-morrow. So clear a head can-  
not hurt the case, and I want to give him a  
chance to breathe, and to go into society,  
and I want to win those slippers and solve  
a greater problem than some novelists ever  
have."

It was the Tuesday morning after the  
ball.

"And now, Jessie, for the committee's  
report. Was Robert Daggett there?"  
"Yes, uncle, but—"

"But nothing!" he shouted out with his  
old imperious humor. "Only have those  
slippers ready by Christmas."

And then the Captain bent his head,  
and said something in so low a tone that  
your author could not catch it; but Jessie  
Tupper must have heard every word, for  
she crimsoned splendidly, as she exclaimed  
in pathetic remonstrance, "Now, uncle!"

Of No Consequence.

"You dropped a copper in the straw,"  
said a horse-car conductor to a pomp-  
ous-looking old gentleman the other  
day.

"Dropped what?" asked the bereft  
passenger.

"A copper; I saw it fall."

"Oh, well," was the indifferent re-  
ply, "I guess a copper will neither  
make or break me, still—"

He began poking around the straw  
with his cane.

"It glanced off to the left," said the  
conductor, stooping over and stirring the  
straw with his hand.

"Oh, it's of no consequence, no conse-  
quence at all," said the loser, "a cop-  
per is nothing; however, one might as  
well—" he dropped down on one knee  
and stirred the straw carefully.

"I think it fell to the left," volun-  
teered a passenger.

"Oh, did it? A copper don't amount  
to anything; but then—" he put on his  
glasses and scraped the straw away un-  
til he came to the car floor. Then he  
looked up and said foolishly:

"It's of no consequence, no conse-  
quence at all; but then—you didn't  
happen to see it fall, did you sir?"

The passenger appealed to said:

"I think it struck the edge of the seat  
and glanced off toward the door."

"Oh, did it? Quite likely. Thanks,"  
and the loser crawled carefully to the  
door on his hands and knees, patting  
the straw with both hands and saying:

"It makes very little difference  
whether I get it or not; none at all,  
in fact. Still I might as well—ah,  
here it is—no."

The glad look died out of his face as  
he cast aside the flat button he had  
picked up, thinking it was his copper.

He turned and crawled back toward  
his seat, plunging up the straw with  
both hands. "Oh, well," he said, as he  
peered as far as he could under the  
skirts of a lady who had sat next to  
him, "a copper is but a trifle after all;  
still I—would you mind moving over a  
little, madam? It might have fallen  
here, you know. Sorry to trouble you  
for such a trifle, but then—"

He made the straw fly for about five  
minutes; then he rose slowly and sadly  
to his feet, stirred around with his  
cane, and finally sat down, saying:

"It is of no consequence, not the  
least. Let it go. A copper is—ah,  
there it is."

He bounded half the length of the  
car and grabbed up a handful of straw  
in which there was—a brass tobacco  
tag.

The joyous light died out of his eyes.  
He sank back in his seat dejectedly;  
but he tried to grin, and again said:

"It is of no consequence, not the  
least."

"Fifty-ninth street," cried the con-  
ductor.

"Great Scott!" shouted the copper-  
less man. "I ought to have got off a  
mile back here. Here, let me off!"—  
*Tid-Bits.*

Statistics Furnished by the Editor of a

Weekly Paper.

Average number of MSS. received per day.. 125  
Average number of MSS. declined per day.. 130  
Number of enemies made per day.. 120

Number of reproachful and abusive letters  
received per month from would-be con-  
tributors, whose work I have refused.. 2,050  
Number who cheerfully accept my judg-  
ment..... 00

Number of contributors who have sought to  
work upon my sympathies, and by the  
recital of pathetic tales of poverty and  
distress induce me to accept their MSS. 4,551

Number who have succeeded..... 3  
Number of times I have been sorry I  
yielded..... 3

Number of my relatives living..... 3  
Number of those who think themselves  
competent to write for my paper..... 33  
Number who have tried to do it..... 33

Number who have failed..... 33  
Number of suggestions as to the proper  
manner of "running" my paper, re-  
ceived per week, from friends..... 55  
Number of these suggestions utilized..... 00

Number of my contributors who are thor-  
oughly satisfied with my treatment of  
them..... 00  
Number of persons among my acquaint-  
ances who do not think they could con-  
duct the paper better than I do..... 00

Number of times I have wished that I were  
a-d..... 5,300  
—*Tid-Bits.*

No.

How differently people can pronounce  
that simple monosyllable "No." One  
says it so offensively that it tingles in  
the ear like an insult, or strikes you  
like a blow in the face; another gives it  
so gentle an intonation that it is re-  
lieved of all severity and almost sounds  
like an assent. That is characteristic  
of a woman's "No" frequently, and  
lovers have often translated it so with  
but feeble opposition. Some men pride  
themselves upon the firmness with  
which they can say "No." Firmness is  
commendable when necessity demands  
it, but "No" need not be pronounced  
at all times with the weight and  
severity of a steam-hammer. Offensive,  
many times, to his business associates,  
the man who thunders "No!" on all oc-  
casions is the terror of wife and chil-  
dren at home. They dread to ask a  
favor of him, knowing well that if he  
refuse it will come like a thunder-clap.

—*Texas Siftings.*

At Sea.

At the Hygeia—"I say, Jule, do you  
know that Mr. Brown thought you were  
a married woman until this evening?"

"Well, he must have thought I was a  
nice kind of a married woman, flirting  
around this way!"

"Oh, he thought you were a naval of-  
ficer's wife."—*Town Topics.*

# PITH AND POINT.

A DRIVING club—the ball-player's  
bat.

A PEN picture—an engraving of a  
piggery.

KEEP a cool head and avoid heated  
argument.

AN early spring—a sudden leap from  
bed before daylight.

WHY is a recruiting sergeant like the  
wind? Because he blows where he  
listeth.

WHEN a man sees double is it evi-  
dence that his glasses are too strong  
for him?

"LOVE laughs at locksmiths," and yet  
there isn't anything very funny about a  
locksmith.

WHAT is that which lives in winter,  
dies in summer, and grows with its  
roots upwards? An icicle.

GEN. ANDREW JACKSON was a man of  
undaunted courage. He married one  
woman twice.—*C. V. Walls, in New-  
man Independent.*

MEN will spend a dollar at the bar  
while declining against the outrage of  
charging 25 cents admission to a tem-  
perance lecture.—*Texas Siftings.*

"It is but a step from the sublime to  
the ridiculous; and the Sunday-night  
young man is apt to take it when her  
father comes in impetuously at 11:30  
o'clock."—*Journal of Education.*

DR. LYMAN BEECHER once replied to  
an inquiry of Dr. Hawes, "How are  
you getting on?" "First-rate! first-  
rate! first-rate! ever since I stopped  
trying to run this world."—*Living  
Church.*

WE bend the knee, but not the el-  
bow," enthusiastically exclaimed an or-  
ator at a temperance meeting. "That's  
so," said an unreclaimed sinner on a  
back seat. "It's the only way you can  
get your mouth to the bung-hole."

"YES," said the lady lecturer, "women  
have been wronged for ages. They  
have suffered in thousands of ways."  
"There's one way they never suffered  
in," said a hen-pecked man, rising.  
"What's that?" demanded the lecturer.  
"They have never 'suffered in silence.'"

AN IDYL OF THE RACES.

His hopes were high, his eye was bright,  
As toward the track his way he took;  
His manly step was very light—  
Heavy his pocketbook.

But this same man was seen again,  
As day was kissing night;  
His step was very heavy then—  
His pocketbook was light.

—*Washington Critic.*

APPEARANCES are very deceiving. A  
little boy at the opera, who noticed the  
gentlemen looking through their opera-  
glasses at the ballet dancers, was of the  
opinion that the opera-glasses were for  
an entirely different purpose. He said:  
"Mamma, buy me one of those things,  
so I can cover up my eyes with it when  
those women come on the stage."

BISHOP THOMPSON, of Mississippi,  
tells this joke at his own expense: He  
says that as he stepped off the cars one  
day at Jackson, Miss., he was ap-  
proached by an enterprising dusky  
drummer for a local hotel and informed  
that "all gemman stop at the Larence  
House." Another darkey standing  
near by said: "Dis no gemman; dis  
Bishop Tomsen."

"THAT brindle dog of yours has  
killed three more of my chickens this  
morning," said the wife of a Dakota  
settler to her husband, "and if you  
don't shoot him I'm going to give him a  
dose of strychnine." "Hold on now,  
Sary, hold on, I've got a plan." "Oh,  
bother your plan—you can't never  
break him of the trick, and the best  
thing you can do is to kill him." "No  
'taint, Sary, nowhere near the best we  
can do. Just wait till you hear my  
plan." "Well, what is yer remark'ble  
plan?" "Why, I'll tie him up now and  
sell him for a bird dog to the first Chi-  
cago hunter that comes along. I'll get  
\$50 for that dog yet, if you'll just lemme  
be."—*Dakota Bell.*

Narcissus.

The fabulous story of Narcissus, as  
related by Ovid, is that he was the son  
of Cephisus, one of the Grecian River  
gods, and the nymph Liriope. He was  
uncommonly beautiful and fell so vio-  
lently in love with himself on behold-  
ing his image in a fountain, that he  
wasted away with desire, until he was  
changed into the flower of the same  
name. He was beloved by the nymph  
Echo. In various ways this story has  
been wrought in verse; this by Gay:

"Here young Narcissus o'er the fountain stood,  
And viewed his image in the crystal flood:  
The crystal flood reflects his lovely charms,  
And the pleased image strives to meet his arms.  
No nymph his inexperienced breast subdued,  
Echo, in vain, the dying boy pursued.  
Himself alone, the foolish youth admires,  
And with fond look the smiling shade desires:  
O'er the smooth lake with fruitless tears he  
grieves;  
His spreading fingers shoot in verdant leaves;  
Through his pale veins green sap now gaily  
flows,  
And in a short-lived flower his beauty flows."

The Narcissus is one of the most  
popular of bulbs for forcing. Large  
quantities of it are raised for florists'  
use. The varieties most in demand for  
this purpose are Paper White and the  
Double Roman Narcissus; the Jonquil-  
sare, also, largely used in this way.

Amateurs will find all the varieties of  
Polyanthus Narcissus exceedingly in-  
teresting and easily raised as pot plants.  
The pure colors and the fragrance of  
these flowers are highly attractive and  
pleasing. The varieties of the Single  
and Double Narcissus are quite hardy,  
but the Polyanthus varieties are tender  
in this region in the open ground, and  
require to be well protected when  
planted out. They should be set in the  
open border in the same manner as  
Tulip bulbs. In potting them, place  
one bulb in a five or six-inch pot, and  
keep the neck of the bulb even with the  
surface of the soil, and otherwise treat  
the same as Hyacinth. Narcissus bulbs  
can also be bloomed in water.—*Jick's  
Magazine.*

# MICHIGAN AFFAIRS.

—The Adventists' camp meeting is in  
active operation at Alma.

—There are twenty prisoners in the St.  
Clair County Jail, and the Sheriff wears a  
broad smile.

—Abner Mackay, an inmate of the Tus-  
cola County Poor-house, has just received  
\$1,000 back pension.

—Preliminary arrangements are being  
made to start the large flax mill in St.  
Louis in the near future.

—Mayor McCurdy, of Corunna, has gone  
to Mackinac, where he and his family will  
rusticate for the summer.

—The superintendents of the different  
Sunday-schools at Howell are organizing a  
joint effort to suppress, so far as possible,  
the desecration of Sunday.

—Work has just been commenced on the  
new city hall at Corunna. John Harding,  
a master builder, took the job at \$4,800.  
It will be built of brick and will be a hand-  
some addition to the other handsome pub-  
lic buildings.

—The Board of Control of the State  
Public School has appointed as Superin-  
tendent of the institute Prof. Wesley  
Sears, Superintendent of the Flint City  
Schools. He is an educator of acknowl-  
edged ability, and will assume his new  
duties in July.

—While Richard Simmons, a prominent  
and well-to-do farmer, who







## Church Items with the Services for To-morrow.

First Reformed Church—Services at 9:30 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sunday School 3:30. Weekly prayer meeting with the Third Reformed Church, on Thursday at 7:30.

Hope Reformed Church—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Young People's meeting at 6:30. Rev. Thomas Walker Jones, Pastor. Subjects: Morning, "Enduring temptations;" Evening, "Abundance of divine joy." Congregational singing. Opening anthems by choir. Weekly praise and prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

Third Reformed Church—Rev. D. Brock, Pastor. Services at 9:30 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sunday School at 3:45 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7:30. Preaching by the pastor.

First Church, Rev. E. Bos, Pastor.—Services at 9:30 a. m., and 2:00 p. m. Sunday School at 3:45. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Wednesday evening explanation of the Bible.

Holland Christian Ref. Church.—Rev. E. Van Der Vries, Pastor. Services at 9:30 a. m. 2:00 and 7 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. H. D. Jordan, Pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Class-meeting at close of morning service, and at 7 p. m. Teachers meeting Friday at 7:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. All the seats are free. Subjects: Morning, "The spread of the Gospel;" Evening, Missionary Concert.

## Card of Thanks.

To all those who so kindly worked to rescue our little boy and to restore him to us, and for the many acts of sympathy which were so friendly volunteered in our hour of trial, we desire to extend our most heartfelt thanks.

MR. AND MRS. J. A. HOOST.

TOBACCO RAISING in North Carolina is not so bad a business. A Warrenton farmer refused \$1,000 for his crop of seven acres.

## Renews her Youth.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all disease and pain." Try a bottle, only 50c. at Yates & Kane's, Holland, and A. De Krul's Drug Store, Zeeland.

## He Depended on Himself.

The Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter met one of the male members of his flock, and at once addressed him:

"Why, Mose," he said, "how stout yuse gittin'. Yuse gittin' mighty fat an' corpulent; in mighty fine order, I tells yer. Dar's nuffin' lean about you, fizzleally, but spiritually yuse thinner dan a rail. Yo' doan lean on de Lord enuff."

"I kin 'splain all dat ar," said Mose. "How does yer 'splain it, Mose?"

"I did lean on de Lord an' ebbery Sunday I listened ter yer preachin', an' I got as poah as Job's turkey."

"But how does yer 'splain it? How does yer 'count fer de transformation?"

"Why, doan yer see? Yo' furnishes de 'igion an' I does my own fattenin'." —*Texas Siftings.*

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by Yates & Kane.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents.

Fortify the system, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, against the diseases peculiar to hot weather. This medicine induces a healthy action of the stomach, liver, and kidneys, causing them to prevent the accumulation of the poisons which produce disease.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by Yates & Kane.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.

Its concentrated curative power, make Ayer's Sarsaparilla the best blood purifier.

A FRIEND should be one in whose understanding and virtue we can equally confide, and whose opinion we can value at once for its justness and sincerity. —*Swift.*

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and \$1. For sale by Yates & Kane.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth.

Bucklen's Arnica Salva. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Yates & Kane, Holland, and A. De Krul's, Zeeland, Mich.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery. Capt. Coleman, sch. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman family and on board the schooner. Trial Bottle Free of this Standard Remedy at Yates & Kane's, Holland, and A. De Krul's Drug Store, Zeeland.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ANCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

## Indigestion.

Many persons lose appetite and strength, become emaciated, suffer, and die, because of defective nutrition, who might have been restored to health by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine acts upon the digestive organs, through the blood, and has effected many wonderful cures.

For years I suffered from Loss of Appetite and Indigestion, and failed to find relief, until I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Three bottles of this medicine

## Entirely Cured

me, and my appetite and digestion are now perfect. —Fred G. Bower, 496 Seventh st., South Boston, Mass.

I have, for years, suffered acutely from Dyspepsia, scarcely taking a meal, until within the past few months, without enduring the most distressing pains of Indigestion. My stomach sometimes rejected all food. I became greatly reduced in strength, and very despondent. Satisfied, at last, that my trouble was of a scrofulous nature, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and believe it has saved my life. My appetite and digestion are now good, and my health is perfect. —Oliver T. Adams, Spencer, Ohio.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

## Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic RAILWAY.

"THE 300-MACKINAW SHORT LINE." Only Direct Route to Marquette and the Iron and Copper Regions of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

Two Through Trains each way daily making close connections in Union Depots at all Points.

Wagner Parlor Cars and Superb Wagner Sleeping Cars, built expressly for this line, on all express trains.

The territory traversed is famous for its Unexcelled Hunting and Fishing.

Tickets for sale at all points via this route. For Maps, Folders, Rates and Information, address E. W. ALLEN, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt., Marquette, Mich.

5000 Agents Wanted! Double Quick! to Sell JOE HOWARD'S BEECHER

LIFE OF BEECHER infinitely the most valuable because coming so closely from the family circle and by a master hand, engaged in a "Labor of Love." Richly illustrated, —Steel Portrait, &c. Will sell immensely. Millions want this standard Life of the greatest Preacher and Orator of the age. Quick is the word. Territory in great demand. Send for circulars and 50 cents for outfit to A. W. MILLS, Pub., Tecumseh, Mich.

## Marcus and Dick.

The finest full-blooded Norman stallions, coal-black, 3 years old, will be at the following places during the season of 1887:

One always at the Stable of H. Boone, Holland. The other on Mondays at East Sangstuck, at G. H. Brink's; Tuesdays at Fillmore Center, at H. J. Klomparsen's place; Wednesdays at Drenthe, at H. Bakker's place; Thursday afternoons and Friday forenoons at Zeeland, at Van Eenennaam's place; Friday evenings and Saturday forenoons at North Holland, at Wabeke's farm.

BOONE & HELLENTHAL. Holland, Mich., April 6, 1887. 10-3m

## JAS. HUNTLEY, BUILDER & CONTRACTOR.

Estimates given for all kinds of buildings, finished and completed.

Planing and Re-sawing done on short notice.

Stairs, Hand Railing, Sash Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets, etc. made and furnished.

Office and Shop on River street, near the corner of Tenth street.

JAS. HUNTLEY. HOLLAND, May 27, 1888.

## NEXT!!

BILLY'S TONSORIAL PARLORS you can get a

A Good Clean Shave. A Scientific Haircut or Invigorating Shampoo at any time.

HAIRDRESSING A SPECIALTY. Ladies hair cleaned and dressed in the latest fashion.

FIRST-CLASS TOILET WATER FOR SALE W. BAUMGARTEL. HOLLAND Mich., March 19 1888.

THE FINEST

Boots and Shoes

—AT—

E. HEROLD'S.

Honest Goods

—AT—

Honest Prices.

BEST \$3.00 SHOE

In the city, always on hand.

I have the Celebrated

GRAY BROS.' SHOE for Ladies. Call and see them.

Repairing promptly and neatly done.

NO. 46, EIGHTH STREET. E. HEROLD. HOLLAND, Mich., Oct. 20, 1886.

J. FLIEMAN

Manufactures and sells the

BEST WAGONS

AND BUGGIES.

I have recently commenced the manufacture of

Platform, Combination & Express Wagons,

To which I invite the attention of all who desire light and durable wagons.

I desire also to call the attention of all owners of fast horses in this vicinity to the fact that I have procured the assistance of one of the best horse-shoers in the west and am now able to do the finest possible work in that line, both with steel or iron shoes either of hand or machine make. I believe that all should patronize home trade when they can be as well served, and I would ask that all give me a good trial before taking their work elsewhere.

I also manufacture

Ox Yokes and have them constantly on hand.

Highest price paid for all kinds of Furs.

J. FLIEMAN. HOLLAND, Mich. Jan. 13, 1887.

J. H. Nibbelink,

Proprietor of Ninth Street;

Livery, Sale, and Feed

STABLE,

I have added to my business that of

UNDERTAKING

and keep constantly on hand

CASKETS, COFFINS, ETC.

Good Horses and Carriages of all kinds and a first-class Hearse for funerals can be obtained at my place of business. Attention and courteous treatment can be relied upon. Thankful for past favors I ask a continuance of same. J. H. NIBBELINK. Holland, Mich., January 20, 1887.

## Come and See

The best place to buy

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

For Men, Boys, and Children,

—ALSO—

HATS and CAPS,

—AND—

Gents' Furnishing Goods

—IS AT—

JONKMAN & DYKEMA'S,

Second door east of Post-office.

Holland, Mich., April 13, 1887. 11-1y.

## BARGAINS!!

The best of bargains in

Furniture, Wall Paper,

CARPETS,

Picture Frames, and Oil

Paintings,

may be obtained at the new

FURNITURE STORE

—OF—

Wm. Verbeek

in the old postoffice building on Eighth Street.

CALL AND SEE US AND LEARN OUR PRICES.

We keep everything kept in a first-class store and it is no trouble to show

our stock.

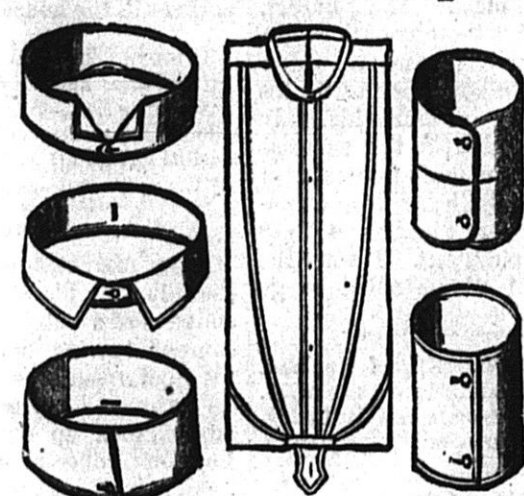
WM. VERBEEK. Holland, Mich., May 19, 1887. 10-1yr.

HOLLAND, Mich., June 10, 1887. 20-1m.

BRUSSE BROS.,

TAILORS AND HATTERS.

Dealers in Fine Furnishing Goods,



Have moved their stock one door east and have opened up a full line of HATS at all prices, and in the latest styles.

Furnishing Goods of every Description.

Full Stock of Cloths and Cassimeres, for Fine Tailoring trade.

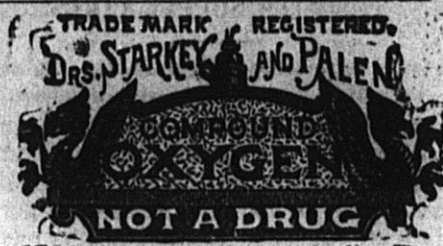
J. ALBERTI, UNDERTAKER,

EIGHTH STREET, HOLLAND, MICH.



Will take charge of and manage Funerals, will furnish Hearse, Hack and Carriages; also keeps on hand a large and very fine lot of Caskets and Coffins. Embalming and preserving of corpses skillfully performed. Funerals in the country will be promptly attended to at the same rate as those in the city.

BURIAL SHROUDS. ALL SIZES.



1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa. A WELL-TRIED TREATMENT

For CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DYSPPEPSIA, CATARRH, HAY FEVER, HEADACHE, DEBILITY, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

"THE COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT" Dr. Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen magnetized, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Dr. STARKEY & PALEN have the liberty to refer to the following-named well-known persons who have tried their Treatment:

HON. WM. D. KELLEY, Member of Congress, Philadelphia. REV. VICTOR L. CONRAD, Editor of the Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia. REV. CHARLES V. CUSHING, D. D., Rochester, N. Y. HON. WM. PESS NIXON, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill. REV. A. W. MOORE, Editor The Centenary, Lancaster, Pa. W. H. WORTHINGTON, Editor New South, Birmingham, Ala. JUDGE H. P. VROOMAN, Queens, Kan. MRS. MARY A. LIVENOR, Melrose, Massachusetts. JUDGE R. S. VORHEES, New York City. MR. E. C. KNIGHT, Philadelphia. MR. FRANK RIDGILL, Merchant, Philadelphia. HON. W. W. SCHUYLER, Justice, London, Eng. EDWARD L. WILSON, 533 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Philadelphia Photographer. FIDELIA M. LYON, Walpole, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands. ALEXANDER RITCHIE, Inverness, Scotland. MRS. MANUEL V. ORTEGA, Fresno, California, Mexico. MRS. EMMA COOPER, Little, Spanish Honduras, Central America.

J. COHEN, U. S. Vice-Consul, Cashmere, Morocco. M. V. ASHROOK, Red Bluff, Cal. ERNEST TURNER, Nottingham, England. JACOB WARD, Burray, New South Wales. And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"COMPOUND OXYGEN"—its Mode of Action and Results, is the title of a new brochure of 20 pages, published by Dr. Starkey & Palen, which gives in all 100 answers full information as to this scientific and curative agent, and a record of several hundred cures, and is a valuable source of chronic cases—many of them attended and abandoned solely by other physicians. Also "COMPOUND OXYGEN"—its origin and development, an interesting book of one hundred pages. Both or either will be mailed free to any address on application. Head the brochure!

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1527 & 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't Miss the Opportunity!

KELLER, The Photographer

From Chicago, has opened a first-class Studio, opposite the Holland City News office, and will, for the

Next 30 Days

—MAKE—

12 first-class Cabinet Photos

For \$2.

Fine Tintyes, 4 for 25c.

Remember these prices are for 30 days only

H. KELLER. Holland, Mich., June 10, 1887. 20-1m.